Jessie James Decker

When I was young I would think That nobody could ever like me They pick me apart and call names And made me insecure and afraid But then I grew up and got strong I realized I was good enough and they were wrong Looking in the mirror I see That this is how God wanted me to be Don't wanna be known as, so I tell myself You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl Uh, oh yeah Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Uh, oh yeah He used to bring me down to raise him up Made me question how I looked and who I was Mama didn't like him so I knew When I finally had enough, just what to do Look at my reflection and stare At my body, my skin and my hair Don't need no one to make me feel complete All that matters is I'm beautiful to me You wanna be known as girls to your self You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Uh, oh yeah Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Uh, oh yeah You are beautiful You are wonderful You are magical You pretty, pretty, pretty girl Pretty, pretty girl You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl (oh yeah) You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl Uh, oh yeah Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl (oh) You are so pretty You are so pretty (yeah yeah) You are so pretty You are so pretty You are beautiful (you are so pretty) You are wonderful (you are so pretty, girl)

You are so magical (you are so pretty) You are so pretty, girl